Naughty Nikho

No.2

$17.50

$6.00

ADULTS ONLY

ALL COLOR

To know Nikko is to love her.

I remember the very first time I met her. She was so gentle and considerate that I felt immediately like a king. And sexy! My God! Was she ever sexy. She came into the room and you could feel the temperature go up twenty degrees. Maybe she wouldn't affect everyone the way she affected me but meeting her that first time was one of the most exciting and stimulating things that had ever happened to me. I got an instant hard-on. Whatever that magic chemical is that causes two people to respond to each other the first time they meet, was certainly in abundant supply. I could tell from the twinkle in her eyes that she knew I was turned on by her and she let me know almost instantly that the feeling was mutual.

"Are you always that ready?" she teased pressing her delicate little hand down on my throbbing rod. I thought my damn dick was going to burn a hole right through my levis.

"Only for the right people," I managed to flip back. Though I was a mass of confused thoughts inside, I wanted her to know that I could be just as cool as she was.

"It seems that I might be one of those right people."

I gave her my best smile. "It seems that way."

"We'll have to explore that subject much more thoroughly, don't you think?" Her long polished nail traced a pattern over my chest. "It's going to be a dull party anyway. We could always leave early."

"Why don't we?" I asked.

She gave me a little laugh. It was like the tinkle of little silver bells. "Here we're planning on running off to bed and I don't even know your name." I told her. "Rex," she repeated, rolling it around sweetly on her wet pink tongue. "I like that. Are you really the king of the beasts?"

"You'll have to find out for yourself," I shot back.

"That, my love, I most certainly plan on doing."

No matter how many times I was with Nikko after that she never failed to be as devastating as she was the first time. She *was like a hundred different people all rolled up into one exciting package. I never knew what I was going to find. One time she'd be all in leather with whip and chains and black leather boots and the next she'd be a ravishingly beautiful fashion model. She had one outfit that was my absolute favorite. The tight white slip showed off her sumptuous curves in a way that none of her other outfits did, pushing her full, milk-white breasts up and forward with a sexy thrust that made my mouth water. White silk stockings, high heels and an outrageous silver-blonde wig made her look like a nymph straight out of a*

twenties movie. I loved it!

I hungered to hold her in my arms. To feel the incredible softness of her body and the ripeness of her ample breasts set me aflame every time. I couldn't keep my hands off of her, my mouth and tongue nuzzling her neck and breasts, my hot, hard cock jammed wickedly against her. She was everything I wanted. I'd take her perky rock-hard dick in my mouth and massage it with my talented tongue until I had her arching her back and begging me to be careful. I could get her so hot that she'd just about lose control.

As much as I tried to keep Nikko happy—and I really, really tried to keep her happy—she tried equally as much to keep me happy. She knew just about all of my little secrets. She used them like weapons of war—a warm, tender, loving war, but a war nonetheless. She was able again and again to make me her slave, sometimes I think gloating in her power to reduce me to abject serfdom. She could wiggle her little finger and I would crawl on my stomach through a field of thorns to get next to her. She loved that feeling of power. And to be truthful, I did too.

There is a wonderful release that comes inside of your head when you give yourself and your whole being over to someone else, letting them do with you what they want.

"There you go," she whispered lovingly, "having all the fun again."

She quickly squirmed around so that she could take my hard pulsating love stick between her ruby-bright lips. If ever anyone had been born to make love to a dick, Nikko must have been that person. She had a way of working a cock that was guaranteed to lift even the most jaded person to new heights of pleasure. At first just her moist red lips would tease the head, swirling and twirling around at an incredible speed that made everything feel so sensitive that I thought I'd never be able to keep myself from shooting. Each time she'd bring me right to the threshold and then stop. She instinctively sensed the exact distance she could carry me without destroying my ever-building lust and hunger for her.

"NO! NO!" I moaned. "DON'T DO IT TO ME. NOT—NOT YET! I'M NOT READY."

"YOU'RE READY. YOU'RE ALWAYS READY, YOU HOT, HORNY STUD. YOU KNOW YOU WANT IT. YOU KNOW HOW GOOD IT MAKES YOU FEEL."

I don't know why, but for a moment I always resisted. Maybe I thought of myself as being violated when it seemed like I should be the violator. Or maybe it was simply the little game we played to make everything a little more exciting, a little more sexy.

My breath came rushing out of me. The first touch of her finger slipping the lubricant up between my tight buns always made me gasp. As she worked her finger into me, she'd stroke my hair and whisper little things in my ear, reminding me how good it was going to be and how hot I was going to feel when she had worked me into a frenzy. I knew she was right. As if some other being in me took over, I began to work my buns back on her finger

until I could feel it deep, deep inside of me. When my breathing and tense, tight muscles told her I was ready she'd kneel between my legs as I lay on my stomach and with both her hands she'd pull the cheeks of my ass as wide apart as they would go.

"TAKE IT! TAKE IT ALL, HOT STUFF. GET MY DICK UP IN YOU. ALL THE WAY UP IN YOU. WORK IT, MAN. WORK THAT COCK REAL GOOD!"

For a wild, wonderful, all-too-brief moment, Nikko pounded her steel-hard dick up my love slide. There was nothing ladylike about her then. She was out to satisfy her lust—and mine, too—like any other hot-blooded stud. I loved every second of our being together like that. It was like having the very best of both worlds. Her pounding away in my ass like some untamed animal started my blood boiling, and nothing was going to satisfy me or contain me until I

rolled her over and got her legs up in the air and plunged my own hot dick into her buns.

I don't know why we fitted together so well, but we sure as hell did fit together. I don't think that I could imagine sex without being with Nikko. It seemed like it was our own private world, a place in Paradise made just for the two of us to share. To have shared it with anyone else would have tarnished its brightness.

"You do get turned on," Nikko laughed. Quickly she pulled her cock out of me, cleaned off and rolled me over on my back. "I can't even touch you without your starting to breathe fire. Are there any more at home like you?"

"You'll never find out," I teased back. "I'll make sure that you have all that you can handle."

"Promises. Promises."

I slapped her playfully on the ass and pulled her to me. "You can dish it out, now let's see if you can take it!"

She fluttered her long eyelashes at me. "You're not going to put that big thing in me, are you?" She pulled coyly away. "I've never done this sort of thing before."

"Then it's damn well time that you did, kiddo. The treasures you have weren't meant to be kept in a vault." I gave her ample breast a firm squeeze. "At least not when I'm around."

Giving my pecs a playful pinch, she positioned herself above me so that my roaring

hard-on was firmly planted at the entrance to her anxious little buns. She never let me use any lubricant. Or even saliva. "I like to feel it! And I mean feel it when it goes in," she always told me. "It's that little bit of hurt that makes it so good. You know you're getting a hot dick!"

Slowly I started to rotate my hips under her, keeping up a steady pressure of my dick against her secret dark rosebud. The harder I pressed myself up to her, the more firmly she pressed herself down on me. That first marvelous instant when I broke through the barrier and felt my fullness rocket up into her was one that left me breathless. I almost shot every time. It was all I could do to hold back, the feel of her hot flesh wrapped around my dick was indescribably delicious. I felt like I

had been swallowed up by a warm pool of love.

"YES! OH, YES!" she cried out. "THAT'S THE WAY. THAT'S THE WAY. RAM THAT DICK INTO ME, LOVER. RAM IT IN GOOD! OOOHHHHH. IT HURTS! IT HURTS. DON'T STOP. DON'T STOP."

Lust was completely consuming me. Holding her titties in my hands and pumping my rod up her firm buttocks was fast bringing me to the boiling point.

"DON'T CUM! DON'T CUM, BABY. HOLD IT BACK. I WANT YOU TO GIVE ME A REAL ROYAL FUCKING. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN. IT'S JUST YOU, LOVER. JUST YOU."

My balls were filled to the bursting point. Each slap of them against the perfumed sweetness of her body threatened to throw me over the edge and into the abyss of Paradise. But I held back . . . I held back . . . I was going insane by the time she rolled over on her back and put her legs up in the air and directed my jerking dick back into the tunnel of hottest desires.

"NOW!" she commanded. "TAKE ME. GIVE ME ALL THAT MAN JUICE YOU GOT. LET ME KNOW THAT I HAVE A REAL STUD!"

I don't think at that point that I knew what I was doing anymore. Something had simply taken over my entire body and was driving me like a tormented machine. All I could think about was her loveliness and filling those hot buns with the cream of all my love and desire. The deeper I worked my dick into her, the more she pushed her ass up to me. Our bodies were meeting in a delectable smack of hot flesh smashing against hot flesh, filling her frilly bedroom with the tortured sounds of passionate love seeking its release.

"THAT'S GOOD. THAT'S SOOOO GOOD! SOOOO GOOD!" she sobbed, biting down hard on her knuckle so that she wouldn't let out a scream that would rouse the neighbors. "NOBODY IN THE WORLD FUCKS LIKE MY MAN DOES."

I buried my tongue in her warm fragrant mouth. Our tongues twisted and entwined and sent shivering messages of passion back and forth between them. She was mine and I wanted her to know that I was hers.

"I can't hold it. I'm going to cum. Oh shit, Nikko, that's the best ass in town. I'm going to shoot. I'm going to tear up your pretty little butt with the biggest load you've ever had."

Her arms were around my neck, holding me close to her for an instant. Then she let them slide down my back and she buried her nails into my pumping ass. She pulled me even further into her. I thought my cock and balls were going to disappear right up inside of that wet chute of passion. I wouldn't have cared. I wanted to disappear into her completely. For one brief moment I wanted us to be fused together in love and lust and be one single inseparable being.

"CUM, LOVER. SHOOT THAT LOAD. YOUR BABY'S WAITING FOR THAT HOT LOAD OF CREAM. FILL ME UP WITH ALL THAT HOT MAN JUICE."

"I'M CUMING. I'M—I CAN'T HOLD IT. OH SHIT, I'M GOING TO DROP MY LOAD. TAKE IT, NIKKO. TAKE ALL OF ME."

Her legs were around my neck and her fingers were digging ever deeper into my ass. I felt like I had left earth and was flying around in space.

"SHOOT!" she commanded. "SHOOT!"

Cum poured out of my tormented dick with such a fury that it almost rocketed her out of bed. I felt as if my entire insides had dissolved into a sticky syrup that was pouring out of me and filling her with my passion. Cum was everywhere, on her legs, on her stomach. There was nothing inside of me that had not drained away.

"You really were turned on tonight, weren't you?" She ran her fingers through my perspiration matted hair. "A real tiger!"

"And matched with a real tigress."

"We do go well together," she admitted.

How could I deny so obvious a truth!

All Models Are Over 18 Years